

THE PROFESSIONAL WORLD.

\$1.50 Per Year in Advance.

COLUMBIA, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, JAN. 31, 1902.

VOL. 1, NO. 13.

BOOKER T. WASHINGTON'S

Tenth Negro Conference Meets February 19th and 20th.

Tuskegee Ala., Jan. 24 '02.

The tenth annual Tuskegee Negro Conference will be held here Feb. 19 and 20. The conference is foremost of all institutions among the colored people of the United States, and was originated ten years ago by Booker T. Washington, the principal of Tuskegee Normal and Industrial Institute.

Ten years ago Mr. Washington thought to call some of the colored people together for discussion of the condition and needs of the colored race in the South. He sent out invitations to some 75 colored farmers, mechanics, teachers and ministers, and was astounded when more than 400 of his race walked into the convention hall at the appointed hour and answered, "here."

Believing that so great an outpouring indicated a wholesome desire to bring about a better condition for negroes in the United States, Mr. Washington threw into the project that energy and intelligence characteristic of this foremost of the colored men of America. In another two years he had a thousand colored men in conference, and of late years he has had as many as 2000 together.

As Booker Washington is a practical man, so the Tuskegee Negro conference has become a practical convention. It has set ahead of itself these pegs, better homes, better schools, a higher degree of skill and good morals for the negro in the United States, and it is working toward them with might and main. Asked as to the prospectus ahead of the conference, Mr. Washington said:

"It will accomplish a great deal. The uneducated black man of the South, especially in the country districts, has more natural common sense than the uneducated man of almost any other race.

"I made up my mind that people who could see so clearly into their own conditions, and could describe them so vividly as can the common farming class of colored people in the South, could be led to do a good deal toward their own betterment. This led me to call the first session of the Tuskegee Negro Conference, a movement through which I hoped to interest the older generation of colored people to put forth an effort to work for their own elevation in some way that had not already been tried."

As the conference increased in size and interest it began to attract to its sessions as observers many professional teachers of both races, and in time a second day's session was provided at which these persons could compare notes of their observations at the meetings of the day before, and in the light of those observations discuss the questions which concerned their own immediate work.

The first day's session of the conference assembles in Tuskegee Institute chapel, a handsome brick church of modern style and finish, capable of seating 2400 persons and usually proving none too large for the audience which attends the conference. This building, like nearly all of those at Tuskegee Institute, was erected by the students themselves as a part of their industrial education. They even made the bricks, 1,200,000 in number, which are built into the walls. The second day's session, known as the "workers' conference," meets in the chapel of Porter Hall, one of the institute buildings. Principal Booker T. Washington presides at all of the sessions.

Sterling Silver articles and all kinds of Jewelry at Gilman & Dorey's.

REV. MARSH DEAD.

Pastor of the Second Baptist Church Succumbs to Apoplexy.

The citizens of Columbia were shocked last Tuesday evening by learning of the death of Rev. T. Jehoy Marsh, pastor of the Second Baptist church of this city. He was apparently well during the day walking around town as usual. The sad end came while sitting in a chair in his home. Apoplexy is supposed to have been the cause of his death. Last October Rev. Marsh came to Columbia from Paris, Ill., to accept the pastorate of the Second Baptist church. He was a graduate of Roger Williams University and about forty years of age. He leaves a wife and two children. His wife, Dr. Anna B. Marsh, left with the remains Wednesday afternoon for Nashville, Tenn. This is the third pastor of the Second Baptist church who has died in Columbia within the past five years and the second one within the last ten months.

The Professional World and the community at large extend their sympathies to the bereaved family and congregation.

Notice.

All person who are interested in the success of The Professional World will show the same by patronizing the business men who advertise in these columns.

A WARM ESSAY.

In a little country school not far from Princeton, literary exercises are regularly indulged in every Friday afternoon during the term. A twelve year old boy read an original essay on "The Newspapers." This latter day youthful Solomon treats his subject thus:

"Newspapers are sheets of paper on which stuff to read is printed. The men look at the paper to see if their name is in it, and the women use it to put on shelves an sich. I don't know how newspapers came into the world. I don't think God does. The Bible says nothing about editors, and I never heard of one being in heaven I guess the editors is the missing link them fellers talk about. The first editor I ever heard of was the feller who wrote up the flood. He has been here ever since. "Some editors belong to church and some try to raise whiskers. All of them raise hell in their neighborhood and all of them are liars; at least all I know, and I only know one. Editors never die. At least I never saw a dead one. Sometimes the paper dies and then people feel glad, but some one starts it up again. Editors never went to school, be cause editors never got licked. Our paper is a mighty poor one, but we take it so maw can use it on our pantry shelves. Our editor don't amount too much, but paw says he had a poor chance when he was a boy. He goes without underclothes in winter, wears no socks and has a wife to support him. Paw has not paid his subscription in five years and don't intend to."—Princeton Record.

Free! Free! Free!

Your photo enlarged to life size will be given to the one sending the largest number of yearly subscribers to the Professional World between now and April 1st. Contest open to all. Sample copies furnished free on application.

A NEWSPAPER FABLE.

Once upon a time many years ago, a young man decided to go into business for himself. He selected the newspaper business as most fitting his qualifications. While walking on the street one day he met an acquaintance who grasped him by the hand and said: "I hear you are going into the newspaper business, and I hope you won't forget to occasionally give my business a puff." Passing on, he next met the shoe dealer, who also wanted to be remembered, as did his neighbor, the clothing man. Next he met the grocer, the preacher and the politician, and all wanted a puff. The first issue appeared, and each one had been remembered. The clothier was an estimable fellow, honest and upright in all his dealing and his stock of ready-wear shoddy could not be beat in seven states; the grocer handled nothing but the best of everything; was ever ready to accommodate customers and sold his goods so low that he had to lift them to get them on the counter. The shoe dealer had been to the legislature, and he had it, "The Hon. Mr.——" invited him into his store, and there he found the most complete line of footwear it had ever been his pleasure to see." Everything was there that any one could wish to see in the line of leather (shoes dating back to 1860 up to within five years of the present time.) The preacher, who talked through his nose and read a one and a half hour sermon imported from England the fore part of the century, preached an eloquent sermon Sunday. The politician, a regular pap sucker of the old line, was a prominent young statesman and if given an opportunity would make his mark in the world (with a pick), and so it read from paragraph to paragraph and column to column, and the editor told more lies in his first issue than he ever did in his whole life. As time went on the clothing the editor wore when he went into business became worn, and he bethought himself of the merchant whom he had puffed, and to them he went. To the clothier he said: "You are in the clothing business, give me a suit of clothes." "But I can't," said the clothier; "it costs money to manufacture clothes." To the shoe dealer he put the same question and received the same reply. Finally he met the politician, but he was in office now, and didn't need the services of the paper for a couple of years; and the preacher offered him his pay in sermons, which was all he had. None of these men have learned yet that it takes money to run a newspaper the same as it does any other business.—Ex.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

Louisiana Press:

Columbia has an organization which investigates every claim made for charity by the naked and hungry. Down this way we feed 'em and warm 'em first and do the investigating afterward. Some people might starve while they are being investigated.

MISSOURI NOTES.

The old Emerson house at Bowling Green burned recently. It was built in 1844, and for many years was the only hostelry at the county seat of Pike.

Webb City always has its sensation. Last week a kidnapping took place there and this week another Buckfoot race is promised, weather and the officers of the law permitting.

Pearl hunting will begin in earnest in Southeastern Missouri the coming spring. Last year \$200,000 was realized by pearl

hunters on Black river and the fisheries on White river yielded half that amount in precious gems.

Champ Clark is not the only Missouri congressman aspiring to higher honors at the hands of his party. Cochran of St. Joseph, Benton of Neosho, Cowherd of Kansas City and Lloyd of Shelbyville are already being mentioned as possible candidates for governor in 1904.

Rowena's vital statistics last week included three births, two deaths and four weddings.

Springfield is bubbling over with exultation and liberality since that city secured one of the state conventions and Joplin didn't.

A Kirksville farmer who did not believe in banks was knocked down and robbed, one day this week, of \$8,500 which he was carrying around in his belt.

The report that Elder Chinn of Vandalia preached at Sunrise last Sunday refers to the place where the discourse was delivered and not to the time of the sermon.

Since the power house of the electric light plant, owned by a private corporation, burned at Monroe City last week, a proposition to bond the town for a new plant is being agitated.

ASHLAND BUGLE NOTES.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Smith, January 17, 1902, a son.

Tom Coonce is feeding 22 head of cattle on his farm west of Claysville.

Ox yokes and log chains 100 years old were recently sold at the Wm. Blythe sale.

W. D. Hart, says the Truth, refused \$75 an acre for 80 acres of land lying half mile south of Hartsburg.

Lon Blythe has bought the Will Charlton 40 east of Ashland and rented 40 acres of corn ground from Elijah Jones.

A fight is again on for the Wilton for postoffice. J. D. Hagan and H. Clark are the contestants, Sid Grindstaff having resigned.

Lon Blythe has disposed of his interest in the drug and grocery firm of Daley & Blythe to Wm. N. Daley, who will continue the business.

Attorney R. H. Davis of Peirce City was here last week visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Davis. Harvey came over from Jefferson City, where he had business with the Supreme Court.

ABOUT THE AUTOMOBILES.

From the Ashland Bugle.

Since last summer the Bugle has agitated an automobile passenger and freight service between Ashland and Columbia, asserting the belief that if Ashland people did not take hold of the matter some one from some other town would. We still believe this. The Columbia Statesman of last week suggests that Columbians establish an automobile hack service between the county seat and Ashland and Rocheport. The suggestion could be profitably acted upon. This paper made the prediction last summer that inside of two years an automobile passenger service between this town and the county capital would be introduced. Should this prediction fail to come true, our sign as a prophet will be brought in out of the dry.

Wise is the man who has placed his corn harvester and shredder in a nice, dry place for another year. The man who has stored such machinery in fence corners or under trees will regret it when the time comes to use them again.

See the 10c Gingham at Hubbell's.

George R. Smith College Notes.

Such an interest as is manifested in the scientific department this year was never before witnessed in the history of this institution. The work of Prof. J. W. Hoffman who came to us this year to occupy the chair of professor of chemistry and biology, has so eminently inspired the students as to generate a more anxious and inevitable thirst for scientific knowledge in the minds of the scientific students. The students have not only increased the interest in their studies but are seizing every opportunity to become better acquainted with the recent experiments and inventions which tend to modify the present situation of commercial advantages.

Last fall a club was organized with the title of "Pasture Scientific Club" and Prof. J. W. Hoffman was elected its chairman.

The enthusiasm that has been displayed by the members of the club in its various sessions is commendable, and the papers, speeches, and discussions have been confined to subjects of greatest importance to the coming scientist. Elaborate discussions have been made on such subjects as the "Evolution of Man," "Probability of Machines of Perpetual Motion" and "The Effect of the Recent Invention of Wireless Telegraphy."

At our last meeting, Jan. 22, the following program was rendered: Paper—Bessie Hensley. Question Box (on science)—Artee Fleming. Select Reading—Daisy White. Budget—Dan'l W. Bowles. Paper—Mary Campbell. Paper: "Imaginary Trip to Mars"—Myrtle E. Carr. Discussion: "Resolved, That wireless telegraphy will in five years supersede the present system."

The subject was very elaborately discussed and the young men who spoke exhibited the result of careful study of the important subject.

The speakers were: Affirmative, Sylvester Kiby, Q. E. Whaley, Artee Fleming and J. A. Patton; Negative, W. W. Goff, M. L. Mackey and Wm. McCollum.

The present indications are that the work will continue to increase and the result will be that our institution will develop many of the colored scientists whom the world so eagerly awaits.

CORRESPONDENT.

Notes.

Prof. J. W. Hoffman, of sciences, has been ill.

The winter term closes Feb. 14, and the spring term begins auspiciously on Feb. 17.

The students are taking a lively interest in the public Rhetoricals, and are consequently exhibiting a higher quality of work than ever before.

The health of Faculty and students has been unusually good thus far. We hope we shall be spared the annoyances of small-pox epidemic.

A greater interest is being taken in the devotional service of the Epworth League on Sunday afternoons than has been manifested before. A large number of students take an active part in the testimony meeting.

George R. Smith college maintains two flourishing literary societies, the "Masonians" by the young men, the "Athenians" by the young ladies. The boys of the Masonian literary will have to look to their laurels. The girls of the Athenian Society are blooming and blossoming.

The students of the scientific department have organized a society known as the "Pasture

Scientific Club." They elected the following officers: Prof. J. W. Hoffman, president; J. T. Williams, vice-president; J. A. Patton, secretary; L. M. Mackey, treasurer. The object of the club is to promote the interests of science.

The students gave a storm party last Friday evening in honor of Rev. Deboe, pastor of the M. E. church. The evening was passed off nicely, everybody enjoying themselves.

President Robertson has returned recently from Cincinnati, where he went on business.

We hope to give the readers of this paper more insight into the inward workings of this college, its lofty aims intellectual, moral, industrial and social.

To be Located Here.

The State board of the Christian Church met in Jefferson City Friday and decided to locate the College, to be built and maintained by the Christian Church for negroes, in Columbia; a site has been selected in Garth's addition west of the city and about six thousand dollars will be spent in building and equipping suitable buildings which will probably be completed on Sept. 1st.

Let us Try This.

BY OTIS M. SHACKLEFORD.

Education develops enthusiasm and the appreciation of lofty things. It has a refining effect upon the tastes of man, and not only gives him a better insight into the beauties of nature which surround him in his daily life, making him see "sermons in stones, books in running brooks, and good in every thing," but it also makes him better able to grapple with the stern realities, the difficult problems, and the many responsibilities of life. It can answer a two-fold purpose against the enemy. It is both a sword and a shield, and it would be well for every American negro, if possible, to thus arm himself. It can secure more of his rights and privileges than the shot gun or ballot box. It is a passport into the good graces and confidence of all men. Say what you will, it is the salvation of the negro in America. It is the one essential part necessary for the solution of the "Race Problem" and hence we should not hesitate to seize every opportunity for mental development and self culture; that we may be better, broader, and more useful as citizens and secure the respect and confidence of those who, too often, misjudge us.

Trained and upright leadership is in great demand. We want men of culture and good character in every walk and community of life. Our schools and our pulpits should be filled with wise and intelligent men and women, in order that they may point out the way clearly and inspire their following with lofty thoughts and noble purposes. We can not have too many such leaders. Our leaders, as a rule, are lacking in the qualities necessary for the culture and refinement of a people. Too many of them are unschooled in the habits of honesty and uprightness. They are too eager for self-praise, and self-aggrandizement. So eager, sometimes, that they will overstep all law, both of God and man, to satisfy their greedy and selfish nature. Down with such leaders! Let us, who are young, who have time and talent, educate and prepare ourselves for leadership. Let us practice the virtues and not the vices of this life. Let us be possessed with a broadness of mind, a loftiness of thought, a nobleness of character, backed up by moral courage and moral strength, in order that we may be better able to do justice, not only to ourselves, not only to our fellow men, not only to the race with which we are connected, but to our Almighty Maker, in whom we live, move and have our being.

Butterick's Patterns at Hubbell's dry goods store.